Rew, euen for Ruth, heere shortly shall be seene,
In remembrance of a weeping Queene. *Exeunt.*

Enter Bullingbrooke, Aumerle, and others.

Bull. Call, foorth Bagot. *Enter Bagot.*
Now Bagot, freely speake thy mind,
What thou dost know of noble Glocesters death,
Who wrought it with the King, and who performde
The Bloodie office of his timelesse end?

Bagot. Then set before my face the Lord *Aumerle.*

Bull. Cosin, stand foorth, and looke vpon that man.

Bagot. My Lord *Aumerle,* I know your daring tongue,
Scornes to vnsay what once it hath deliuered:
In that dead time when Glocesters death was plotted,
I heard you say, Is not my arme of length,
That reacheth from the restfull English court
As farre as Callice to mine Vnckles head?
Amongst much other talke, that very time,
I heard you say, that you had rather refuse
The offer of an hundred thousand Crownes,
Then *Bullingbrookes* returne to England, adding withall,
How blest this land would be in this your Cosins death.

Aum. Princes, and noble Lords,
What answere shall I make to this base man?
Shall I so much dishonour my faire starres,
On equall tearmes to giue him chastisement?
Either I must, or haue mine Honour soyld
With the attainder of his slaunderous lips:
There is my gage, the manuall seale of death,
That markes thee out for Hell: thou liest,
And will maintaine what thou hast sayd, is false,
In thy heart blood, though being all too base
To staine the temper of my knightly Sword.

Bull. Bagot, forbeare, thou shalt not take it vp.

Aum. Excepting one, I would he were the best
In all this presence, that hath mooud me so.

Fitz. If that thy valour stand on sympathie,
There is my gage *Aumerle,* in gage to thine;

By

By that faire Sunne that shewes m
I heard thee say, and vauntingly
That thou wert cause of noble Gl
If thou deniest it twentie times, t
And I will turne thy falshood to th
Where it was forged, with my Ra

Aum. Thou darst not (cowar

Fitz. Now by my soule, I wou

Aum. Fitzwaters, thou art dam

L. Per. Aumerle, thou liest, h
In this appeale, as thou art all vn
And that thou art so, there I thro
To prooue it on thee to the extre
Of mortall breathing, seize it if th

Aum. And if I do not, may
And neuer brandish more reueng
Ouer the glittering helmet of my

Another L. I take the earth to the
And spur thee on with full as man
As it may be hollowed in thy trec
From sinne to sinne: there is my
Ingage it to the tryall if thou dars

Aum. Who sets me else? by he
I haue a thousand spirits in one br
To answere twenty thousand such

Sur. My Lord Fitzwater, I do
The verie time *Aumerle* and you

Fitz. Tis very true, you were i
And you can witnesse with me thi

Sur. As false by heauen, as he

Fitz. Surrie, thou liest.

Sur. Dishonorable boy, that ly
That it shall render vengeance a
Till thou the lie-giuer, and that li
In earth as quiet as thy Fathers so
In proofe whereof there is my ho
Ingage it to the tryall if thou dars

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Richard II* (STC 22312) LONDON, 1615 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (